A SECTION OF THE PARTY OF THE P

## THE COPINGER COLLECTION.

RARE OLD BIBLES AT CHELSEA SQUARE'S THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

Mistories of These Venerable Tomes, with Their Quaint Bindings and Pictures-543 Editions, Comprising 1,864 Volumes,

One need not know all about bibliography or all about the Copinger Bibles to take an interest in this famous collection of Latin Bibles which has recently been placed in the General Theological Seminary, on Cheises square. These Bibles interest the average man of intelligence, because they are old and valuable and rare and curious, because they show the progress of printing and the early attempts a ustrations, and because some of the Bibles have been owned by Cardinals and Dukes, and others were saved from making fuel to burn their translators at the stake.

The Bibles—there are 543 editions, compris-

ing 1,364 volumes are stored in a small room in the building, preparatory to being cataogued and placed on the library shelves. As Miss Dodde, who has charge of them, enters the room, she turns on the heat to warm the room for the visitor, remarking as she does to that the room is not kept warm because there is danger of the rare old books being warped by too much heat, especially from the fact that they might have acquired a little moisture on their way across the ocean. The Bibles are piled thickly all over the shelves, their rich, vari-shaded brown backs and black or vellow leaves forming a curious array along Some have not been taken from the packing boxes.



LIFE IN AND ABOUT THE ARE.

The first Bible taken from one of the boxes tells incidentally of one of Cardinal Bicheliau's attempts at self-aggrandizement. The lible is the Jay Polygiet. A polygiet Bible is one in which the text is printed complete in a number of different languages. The Bible is a huge affair, and comprises ten bulky volumes, each twenty inches long, fourteen inches wide, and four and one-balf inches thick. The volumes are very heavy, and are handsomely hound in soft cream-colored vellum with a sort of creat stamped on the front cover. The Bible was printed in 1645 by a man named Jay, who lived in Paris. It was his ambition to publish a handsome polygiot, and when Cardinal Richelieu heard of the offered to assist, provided his name should appear on the introductory page instead of Jay's name, so that the polyglot would in time be known possibly as the Richelieu polyglot. Jay refused to give up the glory or this offer of assistance, and published it himself. The influence of Richelieu against the book was felt, and its sale was stopped, with the result that Jay was nearly ruined. The Bible contains the well-known St. Jerome preface, and among the privileges mentioned in the introductory pages are those of the King of Aragon and of King Philip of Castile. The text is printed in parallel columns, two different languages being run side by side. The vellum has partly lossed from the covers, and the edges of the leaves are touched by age. thick. The volumes are very heavy, and are



THE ANIMALS ALL WERE THERE.

THE ANIMALS ALL WERE THERE

The most interesting Bible in the entire collection to many people is Martin Luther's Bible which he studied when he was a student in the Carthusian monastery at Erfurt. The Bible is buried deep in the box and is lifted with an effort for it is very heavy. How Luther studied his cld Bible probably none but himself ever knew, but it certainly never was used for show. It was made for use and endurance, as were most of the early Bibles. It is in folio size. The covers were made of slats of wood about an eighth of an inch thick, and these covers were overlaid with a leather binding, which has been worn away in places, showing the dark wooden covers. The book was provided with stout brass corner places, and these show signs of use. The back cover is almost ready to drop from the book. The book originally fastened together as did old-fash-loned albums of more modern times, with metal hinges. These have either been ioned albums of more modern times, with metal hinges. These have either been worn or torn off. The brass bosses are also much worn. It was an effort to hold this little, and some inconvenience attended the turping over of the pages. At irregular intervals through the book stout leather tabs, such as are used in ledgers, were fastened to the pages. The lible was printed in 1481 at Nursmburg. On the inside leaf, at the top of the page, has been inscribed in fine-faded writing the words Laber Carthusis E-phord. The book has its borders richly illumi-



A VENETIAN IDEA OF THE ARE.

nated, and has illuminated capital lettera. The colors used in illuminating are vermition and blue, which appear to have been the most common colors used in illuminating these carly Bibles.

Another time-stained old Bible is brought unout of the box, and this proves to be the oldest Bible in the collection, the Eggosteln edition of the New Testament printed in 1std in Argerteratum, the old name for the city of Strasburg. This is valuable because of its are. One of the peculiar features of the Bible are the illuminated symbols to represent four of the disciples, St. John, St. Luke, St. Mark, and et. Matthew. A quant sort of an eagle stands for St. John, an ox for St. Luke, a lion for St. Mark, and an angel for St. Matthew. Amend an angel for St. Matthew. The characteristic mark of a Fontibus ex Gracis Bible, and the one whence it derives its name, is six about lines at the end of the Bible stating that it is from Greek sources. The name of the Printer is never published, and the six lines same authority that the word ateriting does when stamped on silver. This book is a folio, and has cover's of pals, duit, cream color stamped veilum. A lot of curious punctures, and these are the work of the curious hookworms which get their living off old books and incidentally add a certain discover and incidentally add a certain discover.



THE ARE IN ACTION.

tinguishing character to the book. Some of these worm holes extend two inches into the middle of the book. Other Bibles in the collection are more worm eaten and on some of the Bibles the work resembles very much a distinct tastian.

Sibles the work resembles very nuce a near loading old book is a fourth edition erger of the year 1470, which is of great legraphical interest, but impresses the sai observer because of the curious war ribe of the back of the book sitek out to either the leather was drawn very lighter where it has since shrunk.

as of the oddiest fibles is an edition of the load of the oddiest fibles is an edition of the latent by Froben in Basic in 1491. The Bible shalled the 'Foor Man's Bible' because it a printed in the small folio size and because its stime and printing it could easily be Finited by Froben in Basle in 1491. The Bible was called the "Foor Man's Bible" because it was printed in the small folio size and because it is size and printing it could easily be booked by the poorer people. The book is a small pudgy affair, thumbed and worn and with leaves almost black with age.

At the time when betvetus was burned at the state because of his religious opinions all the

copies of the Bible translated by him were sathered from all their hiding places and piled around him and were then set ablaze. The authorities did not approve of the Servetus Bible and suppressed the edition, which was published in 1042. One of the books that escaped is in the Copinger collection, though to look at its black covers and leaves a person might very easily imagine that it had been snatched, just as it was beginning to scorch, from the first that burned Servetus to death. Perhaps the oddest Bibles in the entire collection are those in which the first attempts at illustration appear. Pictures first appeared in the Bibles about the end of the fifteenth sentury. The pictures were wood cuts and quite rudimentary. A Bible printed at Lyons in 1043 is profusely illustrated. The pictures begin in the book of Genesis and repre-



WHAT THE TOWER OF BABEL WAS LIKE.

sent the artist's ideas of how creation began and how adam and Eve passed their early life in Eden. Like some of the pictures of the present day a comparatively few number of strokes were depended on to go a lone way. The picture of Eve coming from the side of Adam represents Adam in extreme pain. The picture of the temptation of Eve is drawn with extreme fidelity to the way a person might imagine the occurrence took place. A most realistic serpeant is colled about the tree, and near at hand stands Eve.

The fides of the ark is particularly interesting. The first picture represents the ark completed and all the animals trooping in. The ark is shaped like a flat-topped trunk and seems to have been built in three stories. The door is open, and a huge staging or gangway, resembling the gangways used at present for getting cattle into care, has been built leading to the door. The clephant, as befitting his position of wise one among the beasts, leads the way, and behind him are trooping what appear to be deer and horses and sheep. Queer birds are flying from different quarters of the heavens; and near the ark, and so far in the foreground that he seems to be as tall as the second story of his ark, stands Noah watching the proceedings.



JACOB'S 'LADDER.

The second picture represents the ark in action. It is floating in the midst of the waters and looks for all the world like a square bulkhead on a river front. The ark appears to be submerged up to the second story. The door is closed, and it is left to the imagination bulkhead on a river front. The ark appears to be submerged up to the second story. The over of such and it is left to the imagination of closed, and it is left to the imagination after a such as the submerged up to the second story. The ark appears do struction. Various things are afleat, and people are seen in the water throwing up their hands. Other scenes such as the building of the Tower of Babel, the parting of Abraham and Lot, the destruction of Nodom and Gomorrah are pictured oddly enough. A quarto printed in 1488 at venice is illustrated by the artists Bonconagilo and Hellini. Among other scenes depicted are the six days of creations, and it is odd to observe that God is represented with many of the ways and gestures and containing the picture of a lily, the trademark of the printer Junta, is very rich in litustrations. One of the things noticed is that Moses is always represented with horns. It is an odd sight to see it. Jerome sitting before what appears to be a revolving book case, toward which he is half facing, possibly in the act of turning it around to get some authority. It shows the ark with a roof on it, looking much like an ordinary squarely built country house. What looks very much like bulwarks rise about the sides of the ark, looking not unlike an printed in the piazza around a house.

The general effect is that of a small sabin floating on a big scow. In this picture the side of the ark is open, and Noah, apparently, and the other about fourteen feet high. Curlously since a plazza around a house.

The general effect is that of a small sabin floating on a big scow. In this picture the side of the ark they are some of the people who belonged in the ark who had wearied of the ark they are some of the people who belonged in the ark who had wearied of the ark they are some of the people with belong the fourth of the printer and dropped overboard for a quiet swim within safe distance of the ark.

The Bibles, which, by the way, were bought and given to the extended to scholars.

DIAMOND SMUGGLIN

DIAMOND SMUGGLING.

From the Joseffers' Weekly. The proposed increase of the duty on cut if diamonds from 10 per cent. to 30 per cent. has produced considerable anylety among the diamond importers of New York. There is nothing that a legitimate importer fears more than the samugaier, and there is no question in the minds of honest merchants that the additions to the tariff will largely increase the lingstimate in the interest of the tariff will largely increase the lingstimate of the largely increase the lingstimate of the largely increase the lingstimate of the largely increase of the schemes employed are worthy of discussion.

One of the simplest devices is that of the hollow-heeled shoe. It is asserted that boots and shoes constructed so as to leave a small vacant space in the heels are easily obtained in Europe, and that they are especially manufactured for the purpose of supplying smurgiers with a means for escaping detection.

The porous plaster has often served as a development of the more developmen

THE ISTHMIAN HIGHLANDS. FRATURES OF RURAL LIFE SEEN IN

A JOURNEY WEST OF PANAMA. The Bridle Path Is Kept in Good Repair-They Have Bridai Velt Patis but No Lovers' Rocks in that Country-A Pair

or Musteines-Isthmian Hospitality, To illustrate the hospitality of the region, it is worth telling that on the morning after my arrival in La Mesa I found on leaving my bed that my host had had prepared a hearty breakfast for me, "because the Yankees can travel more comfortably if they have meat with their coffee," as he said. It was genuine hospitality, too, for no charge was made for the trouble I had made him.

I had engaged a guide with ponies the night before. He came promptly at the hour agreed upon, and by 8 o'clock I was mounted a novelty in the experience of travellers in Spanish American countries. The route was for the most part over an open rolling region. The air was really bracing in the early hours, and

not at all oppressive at midday.

The most interesting feature of the day's journey was the trail travelled. It was over a soil that is cut and slashed by the water in remarkable fashion in the rainy season. The trail at that time becomes a trough to convey a roaring flood down each hill-side, and a badly worn trough it becomes in most cases before the rains are past. But once they are past, along comes a Government roadmaster, who turns out the natives and compels them to repair the trail. This they do generally by digging down the sides of the trough until they have have levelled up (in cross sections) the bottom; but occasionally an entirely new route for the trail is laid out and graded down instead of up. That is, ther make a new ditch instead of throwing up an embankment for the animals.

Because there is not a wheeled vehicle in that part of the Isthmus, the road is made not more than two feet wide, but no better pathway for mules can be found in the world than the "royal road" in the dry season from La Mesa through Las Palmas to Tole, save only that the grade, in places, is often as steep as 45' and on one river bank actually steeper. The pack animals of the interior of the Isthmus have some of the powers of a squirrel.

To dig down the sides of the road they use a two-inch chisel on the end of a six-foot pole. It is not so good as a pick, a Yankee would say, but it suits the workmen there, and more-over it can be used in parts of the road where there is scant room for swinging a pick. In places the annual digging has been carried on until one travels through a ditch anywhere from ten to thirty feet deep, with steep banks that seem to be ready to tumble down and bury the traveller. The trail in these places, however, is through a stiff soil that does not cut down easily—a clay that is almost a rock, and I saw old chisel marks on the walls as high up as my head. They had been made years before, and were actually moss grown as rocks

come to be. Uncle Sam's special consular report en "Streets and Highways in Foreign Countries" makes no reference to the Isthmus of Panama.

sions and so I asked him to order out the band in full regalac that I might photograph them. He was delighted at the prospect, and in half an hour he called to say that he was ready on the aunny side of the boune. I went out there and found him and another—a little humpbacked man, the tor of whose head was just on a level with the boy's belt, and the boy was only about 5 feet. inches tail at that.

They were posed as folks usually pose when the photographer any. Look pleasant now, the contract of the same with an ambilious, made-to-order smile of full width. It was a comical picture as a whole, but there was that in the thin face of the little oid dwarf in spite of his made smile that gave one the heartache. Diractly the photograph had been taken they sat down to play, the young man his violin and the dwarf his guitar. They forgot to pose then: they very soon forgot that any one was there to listen. I think, for they play and the same that others could not see a mele of the surface and the same that others could not see a mele of the surface and the same that others could not see a mele that any one was there to listen, I think, for they play and the surface of the cordillers that rose in the northern sky. Two more diverse lumman figures than this bright, rosv-cheeked boy and the withered little dwarf ould scarce be found, and yettin their music they were as of one soul, and that a great one.

The young man had two sisters, 15 and 17 years of age. They had never been photographed, and were delighted at my offer to tall them for the surface and they were delighted at my offer to tall them for the surface and they would have passed unnoticed in a Broadway revow, unless, indeed, they were smiling, when the prightness of their faces would have attracted attention.

It one could judge by the architecture of the old nursh of the surface and particular and they would have passed unnoticed in a Broadway revow, unless, indeed, they were smiling, when the prightness of health and the surface of the old of the surface of

JIM WILLIE AND THE WIDOW WINCH. They Have Made a Hurty-burly of Lockport Society, Says a Lockport Mus.

"I'm a man who hates to see society all torr up," said a jovial old citizen of Lockport, "and so I've come down to New York where affairs jog along with an enjoyable even tenor. Things are happening altogether too fast up my way. Anybody would think that to have one of his fellow citizens, who was 'way to the top of the heap in society, finance, and politics, taken by the neck, so to speak, and sent to State prison for eleven years or so, would be all one ought to exect in the line of local agitation for at least a week. John Arnold, the Lockport banker and Treasurer of Niagara county, furnished us with that con-spicuous break in the monotony of life in our community last week, and we were just coming around so we didn't lie awake nights any more to talk about it, when the Widow Winch had to come along and turn us all upside

"I don't know as we ought to blame the widow so much, either, for if it hadn't been for

stands on a hill at iosal 1,000 feet above the plaza. In no other way have the angives in all the plantation of one of the plantation of one of the plantation of one of the westlittle indowness along the route for a with a tipe route that I saw outside of the visit the plantation of one of the westlittle indowness along the route for a with a tipe rout that I saw outside of the visit the plantation of one of the westlittle flowers and under that were westliness of the house and under that were westliness of the house and under that were westless of the route of the route

A JOLLY WOMAN IN BOHEMIA. IRREPRESSIDLE MAY IRWIN TELLS A MIXED STORY,

Omelet with Green Peppers A Climpse at Although May Irwin is one of the bestnatured women in the world-in fact, her abounding good humor is her chiefest charmyou have to exercise a vast amount of skilful manceuvring before you can induce her to talk about her successes on the stage. But if you want her to talk about cooking, about her home on one of the Thousand Islands, about the fun of spearing pickerel at night, or about the success of any one else in her profession, just give her a cue, and there you are!

But, after all, it seems absurd to write any-thing about Miss Irwin's stage career, because the ten years she divided between Tony Pastor's and Daly's theatres made her too well known to New York audiences to leave any-thing unsaid which is not already familiar knowledge as to her professional career. As to her personally, much less has been written about Miss Irwin than about many much less interesting women. Possibly that is because in private life she numbers among her friends so many newspaper men, for it is frequently said that press writers are always "looking over their spectacles" for things to write about. Possibly it is because she never indulged in the luxury of a press agent. Any way, as she is known to her personal associates, who are the eleverest men and women of the stageartists, painters and illustrators, writers, journalists and specialists—she is like a breeze from the pines on a sultry day. Perhaps it would be more accurately descriptive to say



MAY IRWIN.

that she is like a half gale, for the degree of turbulent vitality of which she is the expres-

sion is scarcely suggested by a breeze.

She is that rare character on or off the stage, woman with a genuine sense of humor. she is preparing an after theatre chafing-dish suppor in her apartments for a half dozen men whose business it is to make phrases for a market which demands wit, humor, and satire, no consideration on account of sex is ever shown for her in the go-as-you-please mental fence and parry; and at the end of the fray, her infectious, hearty laugh proves that she has received as few and given as many thrusts as any one else. Her bohemian instincts lead her into the kind of bohemianism wherein is observed the vast difference between unconventionality and irresponsible ness. In that fascinating land of bohemia-

widew so much, either, for if it hadn't been for young Jim Willie Charters she'd have left us alone. Most young fellows at Jim Willie's age would hardly have made up their minds, yet, even to start in toget a start in iffe, but, according to the Widow Winch, Jim Willie has not only made a start, but he has made such a start that unless he is ruled off by a jury he will come in a dead easy winner.

"I don't know whether I ought to be sorry or glad that young James William Charters is not a native of Lockport. Anyhow, Buffalo claims him, and he is there. He is 23 years old, and a medical student. In 1890 he was a waiter at a hotel at the Thousand Islands, the Wilow Winch declares, and, naturally, was then only 19. The Widow Winch was a guest at that hotel in 1800, and congratulated herself that she had reached the age of 70 years without physical or financial mishap. Her home was

row and tears, as such that the size of pout.

The reporter tried his best to induce Miss Irwin to tell a straight story about her first tragic experience in the legitimate, wherein she encountered her stage sorrows; but it is not easy to obtain a sustained story from

and easy to obtain a sustained story from her about her stage work.

"Well'lited that have see I wear from Tony Pastor's to Daly; from where I had to invent anything that the about wereything I did to where the tradition was—but it is not so, as I'll explain—that no one was allowed to invent anything hut the stage manager, Mr. Daly, the Governor, The first part I got was in Pinero's." Boys and Girls, "a character I was about as well suited to play as I am to play Lady Macbels. Well, at that first rehearsal—any, do you know that the title of the stage manager, Mr. Daly, the Well, at that first rehearsal—any, do you know that the title of the stage manager and some fresh mushrooms and chop them up together very fine. Then you prepare some eggs with milk, as for an omelet—"

"But sou't ene idea how good that omelet is, Now, where were we? Oh, the first Daly rehearsal. Well, after seven years of independence at Tony Tastor's that nearly broked my part at first, and it nearly worried me to death. I did my first seens, and the Governor—Mr. Daly, you know—drawled out: Miss frwin, kindly explain your idea of doing that? If he had only asked me to explain why a woman can't keep her hat on straight, or something comparatively easy. I'd have taken heart and cheered up, but that froze me. Then het old me how he wanted it done, and made me. do to the control of the stage of

ence when I returned to farce. I had to be driven down. I was so painfully legitimate." I twould be worth any one's week's aslary to hear Miss Irwin say that I had become so painfully legitimate." to watch the languid gravity of her face as sie said it, and hear the laugh which followed.

"What work do you like best?"

I like that best; the legitimate. I am quite serious. It is only a question of moner. I rimply cannot afford to retuse the rey offered to me in farce. Frankly, I am receiving exactly the translation of the say in a Country Sport I reserved will I was playing legitimate roles, and Mr. Bile was paving legitimate roles, and Mr. Bile was paving legitimate roles, and Mr. Bile was well at that.

But the difference in the amount of work warrants the difference in the pay. In farce I refer to a selection of a part which I am obliged do up at my place at the lealands. We have a lack filled with burning place knots in the bow of the punt, you know, and the fish wake up and come around to see why things are lighted up. Then you spear them. Sometimes they get in so many cels that it becomes a question whether I or the sels go overboard. Once—"

How about filling out those farce parts:"

"But the cels are so alippery, you know, until they are cooked. No? Why, we have to supply lines, business, song, situations, and changs them so often that we are relearing all the time, nearly. When you are always rehearsing you can't experiment in cooking. If you make a thin, dainty pastry cornucopia and fill it with chocolate cream—"

Do you like to travel?"

"Immensely. I've crossed the continent from ocean to ocean twenty times, and am as much at home in a sleeping cer as I am here in my apartments. I've had enough of Europe, though. I played and sight-saw with Daily's company two seasons in London, Paris, Berlin, Hamburg, Liverpool, Dublim, Giasgow, and Edinburgh. After this I shall pass all my summers on my island. I play football there. Some of the players have to dress in bathing auits, for the bail goes into the win

FOREMAN MARGARET FOLEY.

She Oversees Stone Breaking by 60 Men in a New Brunswick, N. J., Quarry. Women may be interested to know of the invasion by one of their sex of a new field of activity. The invader is Miss Margaret Foley of New Brunswick, N. J. The new field is a stone

quarry, which she superintends. City Treasurer James Neilson, who is the owner of the quarry, which is at the lower part of Burnet street, is a practical philanthropist, as well as a man of means. The problem of providing work for the unemployed of New Brunswick has been studied carefully by Mr. Neilson, and he finally concluded to open his quarry to those who could not get more congenial work than breaking stone in



MISS MARGABET POLEY.

Nearly sixty men were at work in the quarry when a Sun reporter visited it a day or two ago. At one side of the quarry, overseeing the work, was Miss Margaret Foley. She is a tall, slender, pleasant-faced woman, with a keen twinkle in her bright blue eyes which be-speaks her ready Irish wit. The lines of her

twinkle in her bright blue eyes which bespeaks her ready Irish wit. The lines of her mouth indicate the firmness which fits her for her place of foreman. Although about thirty years of age, she looks much younger, but she calls herself "a genuine old maid."

Miss Foiey lives in a little brick cottage just in front of the quarry. She was born in New Brunswick, and until the quarry was opened supported herself by working in one of the factories.

The reporter was taken through the quarry by Miss Foley, who explained the way the work was done.

"Don't call me forewoman or superintendent," said she, "I will tell you just what I do. I keep a record of the men engaged in the work, and watch them to see that the stone is broken up to the proper size, which I judge by passing the stone throught the iron right. The stone is shovelled in a half square yeard measure, in the shape of an open box, and I credit each man with the amount earned.

"Some time some of the men put large pieces in, but of course I take them out, and they have to break them up to the required size. Really there is not so much to do, although it is busier than we thought it would be. When the quarry was first opened only a few men were put at work, but now we have quite a gang. Mr. Nellson asked me to take charge of the work. I tou see we rent the cottage of him, and it is very convenient for me. I did not expect there would be so many men working, but do not propose to give it up now so long as I can attend to it."

Miss Foley said the men make from 75 cents to \$1.25 per square rard, and, if they work briskly can break from one to one and a half square yards a day. The men at work in the quarry at prasent turn out about forty to lifty square yards a day. As yet Mr. Nellson has no sale for the broken stone, which is consequently fast accumulating. The men are paid off every haturday by Miss Foley, who is kept well supplied with funds by Mr. Nellson. Occasionally, when the men are in need of money, something is advanced to them on account.

She Borrows His Whip and Threatens Him

Sleighe drawn by four horses are employed on the Wellington street route. The heavily loaded sleigh was coming sityward, the of the horses next the vehicle lell. The driver lashed it with his whip. Then he kicked it. Finally he aways at it. But he did not treet dwarf. loaded sleigh was coming cityward. One of the horses next the vehicle led. The driver lashed it with his whit. Then he keked it. Finally he swore at it. But he did not get down to extricate the animal from the karness which held it a prisoner. The men in the sleigh burdet held it a prisoner. The men in the sleigh burdet held their chins in their overcoats and induiged the contemplation of latalism as a philosophy which removes every passion from the treast, buddenly a hady, clad in a scalshin sacque, get out and, going up to the driver, said to him in an imperative way. Give methat whip. The driver was dated. In a stupefied way he handed over the whip. Now, said the little lady, if you teach that horse again I will let you feel the weight of this whip across your shoulders, tiet down this moment and cut the harness and help the horse to rise. The driver slared at her. The women in the sleigh tittered, the men hung their heads. Ciet down this moment, said the lady, shaking the whip over the driver. The latter mechanically obeyed. The harness was loosened, the horse was raised to its feet. The lady put her hand in her satched, the whole four horses to one each. The effect was magical. The hopeless cynicism of their poor faces gave place to hope and love and gratitude. Then the sidd, verr white, but as resolute as Joan of Arc ever was, entered the sleigh. The men still hung their heads in silence. A SPRING STORY.

A FEW THINGS YOU OUGHT SURELY TO DO AT THIS BEASON.

In the spring we feel tired, languid, and debilitated. The change from cold to warm weather causes a depression of the vital forces resulting in an inactive state of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. Headache is common, and the blood undergoes changes which greatly debilitate the system.

The complexion is apt to be sallow, and dark circles gather under the eyes. If something is not done to overcome these conditions they will last indefinitely and may result in severs sickness. Read the experience of the wellknown Mrs. A. A. Herrick of 40 Everett street,

East Somerville, Mass.
"Two years ago I contracted a very severe cold that settled all over my body. My head and left side pained me all the time, I had no appetite, and could not sleep at all nights. I was so nervous I thought I would be insane. and any work seemed like a mountain ahead

of me.

"I would become completely exhausted on the slightest exertion. I was obliged to give up and take to the bed. I lay there several weeks but got no better. I began to fear I should never get well as nothing seemed to affect me. I was finally advised to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and did so.



MRR. A. A. HERRICK.

"It seemed to quiet me just as soon as I began using it. Before a week I could rest and sleep through the night, and could feel my strength coming back.

"When I begun the second bottle I could see I had improved very much. I continued taking it, and in a few months no one would know I had been sick with severe nervous prostration.

"It also cured me of female troubles, which I had been a great sufferer from. It is a wonderful medicine, and I cannot say enough in praise of it. I advise any person afflicted with any of these complaints to use it, and I am positive they will get well."

If you want to be perfectly strong and healthy the best possible thing to do is to take this great curer and strengthener. You can be cured quicker in the spring than at any other seasen. You must take a spring medicine, everyone knows that, and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best, and most certain, because it always cures.

It is the discovery of Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th Street, New York city. He is the most certain, because it always cures.

LIFE IN A DUGOUL

Not a Bad Place of Abode, Especially tu

Cyclone and Bilszard Times.

From the St. Leate Sloke-Democrat.

BELCHERVILLE, Tex., Feb. 14.—Some days since I had the pleasure of spending a night in one of the most comfortable and substantial residences in Texas. The wind outside blew as it never blows anywhere in the world, save on the plains of northwest Texas during a norther, but the house never once even trembled. It was the kind of house that the wind cannot shake, and that not even an earthquake can topple over. One would think that so strong a house would be well known and quite popular, but strange to say, it is not treated of in any book on architecture of which I have any knowledge. If has an architectural design of its own, which, so far as I can see, bears no resemblance to either the Corinthian, the Ionic, op the Doric. One peculiarity is that while in most atructures you begin at the bottom and build up to the top, in this one you begin huilding at the top and go down to the bottom. I do not know what the technical name for such houses is, but in Texas they are popualry known as "dugouta."

Some people are not aware of the fact that 100 miles west of this country a considerable percentage of the people live actually under the ground. Farmers, cowboys, ranchmen, and various others are among the number, and they form by no means a poverty-stricken array. Put yourself in similar circumstances and see what you would be most likely to do. You take up a claim of 1440 acres of Government land, on which you propose to make your home for some time to come.

and they form by no means as povertystricken array. Put yourself in similar oirs
oumstances and, see what you would be most
access of Government land, on which you risopose to make your home for some time to
come. It is absolutely necessary for you to
have a house, but you have no lumber, except that of which your big wagon is composed. You are miles from a saircad and
still many more miles from a sawmill. You
may have \$10,000 in gold in your pecket, but
gold won't buy lumber where there is none to
buy, and you can't build a good house out of
gold itself? What shall you do? If you are a
sensible man, you simply dig you a house in
the ground, roof it over, and spend your nights
unmolested by cyclones in the spring or northers in the winter. Of course, you expect some
day son to build you a house of a different
kind, but you gradvally grow to like your new
quarters, and as you are very busy any way,
that some day" doesn't come for a long time.
Dugouts have been a great help to Texas,
Many a herd has been kept and many a farm
has been carracted whith never would have
do wait till he could build him a house of, wood
or brick.
Some are dug in the side of a hill. The
one in which I rocently apent the night was of
the former kind. It was lox'd feet at the hottom and about 7 feet deep. About three feet
from the floor the walls were abruptly widened
out, thus giving a shelf in the solid earthen
wall, some three feet wide and extending
around the whole of the room. This was an
exceedingly convenient arrangement, as it answered for chairs, dining table, miscellaneous
shelving, and beed, all is one. My friend had
out a fireplace of proper size in the solid dira
wall, and by means of a post-hole augur had
bored a chimney down to it. One single joins
of stoveptic projected from the top of this
chimney out into the open all. Looking up
from within I could see the structure of the
roof. One long had been laid across the dugons
of stoveptic projected from the stop of the kind
and year and the place of the kind of